

OUTLINE

We then cut over to Lucia, who's standing in the alleyway, clutching the panties. "So these panties," she say. "They like, super powerful and genetically enhanced?"

"Yep," Kern says.

"And you're a wanted criminal, who made a profit stealing panties."

"Gettin' it right so far."

"For the panty mafia."

"Gonna recap everything I *literally* just told you?"

"Who left the mafia because *every* butt needs a panty, and now the mafia is trying to kill you, because they want these super powerful panties *back*?"

Kern looks straight into the camera. "And you guys are *all* caught up. Aren't you special?"

Lucia stares at him for a moment. Time passes.

We then shows her trying to stuff him into her backpack. Max is trying to pull her arm back while Kern's biting her hand.

"Crazy bitch!" Kern shouts. "You're *marked*! They're gonna come after you!"

"Only Friend doesn't wanna hide and seek!" Max shouts.

"I'm takin' ya to the police. This ain't our battle!"

"*I LITERALLY JUST—*"

Lucia manages to cram him down and yank the zipper shut. Meanwhile, Max has put his own bookbag on his head and zipped it as far as he can. "I hope my protest makes you sad," he says. In the background, Kern beats at the backpack.

"LISTEN YOU HAVE TO BELIEVE ME I'LL BE HONEST ABOUT EVERYTHING—"

We then cut to her walking up to the police station, and Kern is *still* ranting. "*—I STOLE 20 DOLLARS FROM YOUR PURSE. WHEN YOU WERE ASLEEP I TOOK PICTURES OF YOU IN YOUR UNDERWEAR TO CATFISH GUYS ON THE INTERNET FOR MONEY. WHEN YOU WERE IN THE SHOWER I—*"

PAGE FORTY-FOUR(four panels)

Panel 1: Overhead shot, camera on one of the roofs with a leaf-filled gutter in front of it. We're back on Lucia, peering down into an alleyway. She's holding the panties in front of her, lightly tugging at the sides. Kern's next to her, rubbing his neck, and Max is looking down at him.

KERN: Geez. Ya did a friggin' number on my neck.

LUCIA: So these panties are super powerful?

KERN: That's what I just said.

MAX: I can't find puffer, so now *you're* Only Friend.

Panel 2: Profile shot of Lucia crouched in front of Kern, glaring at him. Kern's making a blank face.

LUCIA: And *you* were a Pantyman who stole panties for a living.

KERN: Gettin' it right so far.

LUCIA: For the Panty Mafia.

KERN: Gonna recap *literally* everything I just told you?

Panel 3: Lucia makes a blank face, holding the panties up. Kern, meanwhile, crouches down, gives a thumbs up, and flashes a smile at the camera—which is on the ground in front of him.

LUCIA: Who you then betrayed, stealing *these*.

KERN: And you guys are *all* caught up. Aren't you special?

Panel 4: Same shot, except Kern's looking over his shoulder at Lucia, who's still making the blank-face. A question mark lingers above his head.

KERN: What?

PAGE FORTY-FIVE(three panels)

Panel 1: We then show Lucia stuffing Kern into her backpack, palm against his head as she pushes him down. Max is trying to pull her arm back while Kern's biting her hand.

SFX: Nibble. Nibble.

LUCIA: I'm takin' ya to the police!

KERN: You're *marked!* They're comin' after your ass whether you want it or not!

MAX: Only Friend doesn't wanna play hide and seek!

Panel 2: Lucia zips up the backpack as Kern beats the bag. She's looking at Max, who's wearing his own backpack on his head. He's written "FREE ONLY FRIEND" in crayon on it.

SFX: Zip!

MAX: This is my protest.

KERN(not shown): *LEMME OUT!*

Panel 3: Lucia, done with the situation, shakes her head, walking away. As Max tries to follow, walking straight into the dumpster, Kern beats at the bag.

LUCIA: C'mon, ya dope.

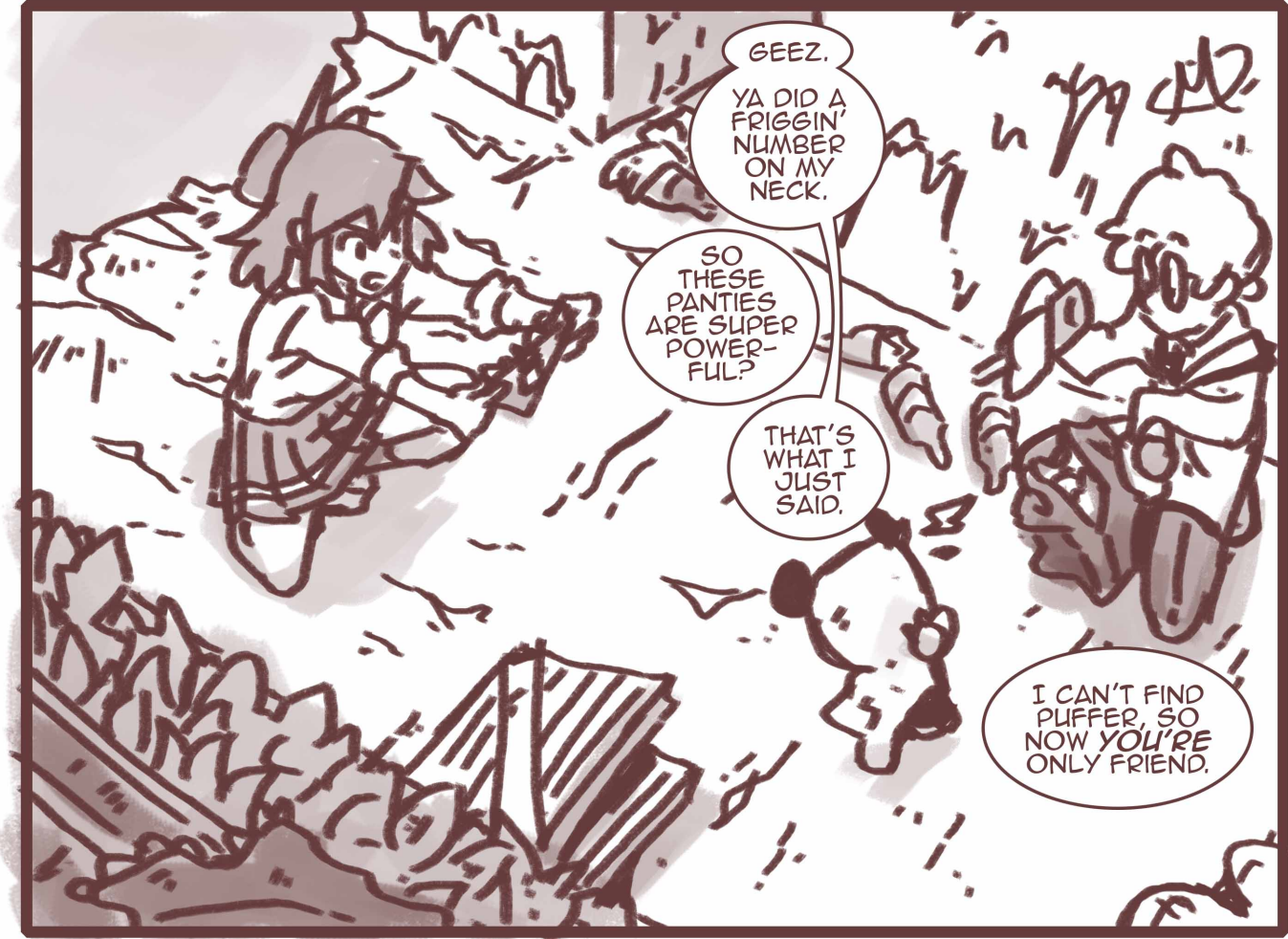
KERN: *LEMME GO AND I'LL BE HONEST ABOUT EVERYTHING—*

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GEEZ.
YA DID A FRIGGIN' NUMBER ON MY NECK.

SO THESE PANTIES ARE SUPER POWERFUL?

THAT'S WHAT I JUST SAID.

I CAN'T FIND PUFFER, SO NOW YOU'RE ONLY FRIEND.



AND YOU WERE A PANTYMAN WHO STOLE PANTIES FOR A LIVING.

GETTIN' IT RIGHT SO FAR.

FOR THE PANTY MAFIA.

GONNA RECAP LITERALLY EVERYTHING I JUST TOLD YOU?



WHO YOU THEN BETRAYED, STEALING THESE.

AND YOU GUYS ARE ALL CAUGHT UP. AREN'T YOU SPECIAL?



WHAT?

